## The Democrat.

MONTROSE, PA., JULY 11, 1877.

Town, County, and Variety.

Farmers are busy just now. "Old Probs" is liberal with storms. Quarterly Meeting at the M. E. Church

in this borough next Sabbath. -The New Milford Post-office has been constituted a Money Order office.

--- There are eighteen prisoners in the county jail at present-seventeen males and one temale.

-A colored base ball club from Binghamton is expected to play the colored club of this place to-morrow.

The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Company is putting \$3,000,000 worth of improvements on its roud.

Hon, G. A. Grow has contributed \$700 to the Soldiers' Monument of this countyhaving added \$200 to his former subscripton of \$500, Practically an extend The

The new history of Pennsylvania, a newly published book, is being canvassed for in this place, and will be noticed at more length in our

The Brooklyn Band, a county institution of which we are pround, fully maintain the good musical reputation for which they are noted. They acted well their part at the Sol diers' Monument dedicatory ceremonies.

Ben. Buchanan, of Great Bend, was shot in the ribs, on the Fourth, at that place, by a man by the name of Jacob VanAuken, of Riverside, N. Y. VanAuken is now in the county jail to await trial for the offense. It is reported as a whisky quarrel between them.

A very sad accident happened to Gardners Howell, of New Milford, a young man about sixteen years of age, on the morning of the Fourth. Young Howell was sitting near where an anvil was being fired, when it exploded, so injuring one of his legs that it has since been amputated.

We are requested by the Monument Committee to tender their thanks to the ladies: and gentleman who so kindly and efficiently assisted them on the late Unveiling Day, both by labor and furnishing supplies, and to assure them that the Committee fully recognize that it is not their tault that, financially, it was not a greater success than it was. We are requested to make especial mention of the names of Mrs. H. J. Webb, Mrs. J. Hannis, and Mr. C. F. Watrous who had full charge of the commissary department, and also Mr. Jacob Tewksbury, who, both this year and last furnished a very generous amount of cream, accompanied with efficient labor. Major Arthur Tileston, and Captain Olmstead, Commander of the Binghamton Artillery, deserve especial mention for the labor and money they contributed to add interest to the dedicatory exercises.

The spiking of one of the Soldiers' Monument cannon on the night, before the Fourth was a cowardly trick to take the most charitable view possible in respect to it. One of the guns had been properly mounted on wheels for the purpose of a suitable salute in the morning and other cannoncaling throughout the day, which was the subject of this mean and cowardly operation. If it was instigated to suppress its noise it was no less an infamous and cowardly attempt at such a result, but if from malicious motives, words are inadequate with which to denounce it. It has been reported that these cannon were "condemned," and for what reason we do not know, unless the source through which they were obtained did not have the right "Ring," but we desire to disabuse the minds of any that have been thus misinformed. They are four perfect, steel, rifled cannon, costing originally \$400 each. The Binghamton Artillery Company had a section of their battery, a brass piece, with them, and we are informed that they would have gladly exchanged it for one of these. They fired several rounds from one of them during the day.

• REGRETS OF GOV. HARTRANFT.

The following letter from Governor Hart ranft explains itself:

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER.

Harrisburg, June 25, 1877. DEAR SIR: Lhave had the kind invitation of the Monument Association of Susquehanna County, conveyed by your favor of the 23d ult, to be present at the dedication of the: Soldiers Monument at Montrose on July 4th before me, intending, if I should be in the State at that date, to accept the same. In the meantime arrangements have been made to have Gov. Carroll, of Maryland present at the handing over of the Centennial Fountain in Fairmount Park to the City of Philadelphia, and finding that it will not be necessary for me to leave the State, I feel that, inter-state courtesy demands that I should be present at that time to extend to him a welcome, and take part, as Governor. in the ceremonies, out of compliment to him

You will, therefore, convey to the Association my thanks for its very cordial invitation and express to the old soldiers and citizens of Susquehanna County my deep regrets that I cannot testify in person to my sympathy and interest in their noble work.

Yours very truly. J. F. HARTRANFT.

To H. F. BEARDELEY, Sec'y, etc.

KILLED BY AN OFFICER.

A party of roughs known as the "Pool Tribe," of Bradford county, consisting of both males and females, made Towards the scene of a serious row on the Fourth. The Towards Republican says they came ostensibly to attend the circus, (which showed there on that day,) but got drunk and threatened to "clean out the town." Officer Burns, in attempting to arrest the leaders and protect the citizens, was violently set upon by the rowdies and in self-detense shot and instantly killed Warren Johnson and wounded Aaron Vanderpool.

TERRIBLE STORM.

EDITORS DEMOCRAT:-One of the most terrille and devastating storms of hall, wind and rain that has ever occurred within the memory of the oldest settler, visited this section on the afternoon of July 3d. The first neighborhood reached by this unwelcomed visitor was that known as Keitch Hill, on the extreme limits of Rush and Middletown. Shaping its course in a southeasterly direction, and moving with trightful velocity and force it crossed the North Branch at Horace Custer's, thence to McCormick's Hill, where the storm seems to have divided, a portion continuing on in the original course, while the other part gathering strength for an independent movement burst with the most destructive violence into the valley of the Wyalusing, striking at or near the Presbyterian church. Up this beautiful valley—then covered with waving crops—the storm fiend raged as far as N. D. Snyder's, breaking in windows, levelling fences, uprooting trees, and literally thrashing and completely destroying the promising crops of hay and grain, while so great was the fall of hail and rain that it is asserted by persons, not to prone exaggerate, that the hail stones were in places piled to the height of five feet or more; and that as late as the 6th inst.

it was still more than two feet deep. Then as if turning off the narrow limits of the valley, it swept back upon the hill, visiting suc cossively Eugene McCarthy, J. C. and G. Graham, James Curran, and others, destroying smong other things, a barn belonging to and recently erected by Eugene McCarthy. Then, deviating into the original southeasterly course passed away towards Auburn and Dimock From the place of dividing, the other part of the storm traversed farms belonging to Widow Hillis, Bela Griffin, James Burchard, Geo. Harvey, and others; to Fairdale, a distance of sev eral miles in length, but in no place was its pathway wide nor regular, but alternately changing its course and abating or increas ing in violence. The section ravaged by this storm has been for many years so pecu harly tavored that its coming was an almost unlooked for occurrence. Severe storms, it is true, have occurred, but nothing to compare

with this in its destructive force. Early in the afternoon might have been ob served indications of the approaching storm. Yet so tardy was its coming that it was thought that it must pass around. But instead of this, by delay the elements seemed to be conspiring together to change the face of nature from that of beauty and promise to one wide waste of ruin and disorder. Much might still be added to this in the way of particulars, but it would take up altogether too much space in your paper, (which by the way is always a welcome visitor.) The farmers of this section feel that they have been severely afflicted; but with philosophic energy and perseverence are endeavoring to repair as far as possible the ravages created by the storm, and as many fields can yet be ploughed and sown to buckwheat, corn or turnips, it is hoped that its effects will not be so serious as it was at first thought to

OBSERVER. July 8, 1877.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARY IN HAR-

It was our fortune to be present at the twenty-eighth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. Lewis Wilmarth and wife, at their home, on Saturday, June 29. We arrived there about noon and found their house filled with brothers, sisters, neighbors and friends, who had come to enjoy the occasion. Some were playing croquet, others parcheesi, and others engaged in sacred chat.

At about 10 o'clock all were invited to the house. Mr. and Mrs. Wilmarth were escorted to the dining room, where was standing a table loaded with crockery ware of all descriptions and in large amounts, that had never before

done service. These were presented to Mr. and Mrs. Wilmarth by A. O. Warren of Montrose, in a few brief words, in behalf of the generous doners who had so kindly and so unexpectedly surprised them by these gifts. Mr. O. C. Tiffany, Esq., of Mahanoy City responded briefly in be-

half of Mr. and Mrs. Wilmarth. At about 3 o'clock the company were again invited to the dining room, where a substantial meal was prepared of all that is needful to sustain life. The action of the guests showed they were familiar with the work before them.

Near the close of the day cheerful singing called the people into the sitting room, which was well filled, when Mr. Wilmarth for himself and wife expressed their gratitude to the friends and neighbors present for this their friendly visit, and expressed the hope that the friendship now existing between them might never be lessened, and that Heaven's choicest blessing might attend them in the future.

Remarks were also made by Mr. Warren, O. C. Tiffany, and others, at the conclusion of which prayer was offered by Mr. Warren. Thus ended one of the most pleasant parties i was ever our lot to attend. There were five different religious denomination represented, and also different shades of political faith, but still all was perfect Christian fellowship.

> ON THE WING. WET CLOTHING.

Few persons understand fully the reason why wet clothing exerts such a chilling influence. It is simply this: Water, when it evaporates, carries off an immense amount of heat, in what is called the latent form. One pound in vapor contains as much heat as nine or ten pounds of liquid water and all this heat must, of course be taken from the body. If our clothes are moistened with three pounds of water, that is it by wetting they are three pounds heavier, these three pounds will, in drying, carry off as much heat as would raise three gallons of ice-cold water to the boiling point. No wender that damp clothes chill us.

GOOD NEWS.

Notwithstanding complaints about the bug the potato crop in this State this year will probably be the largest for many years.—Rx.

Fourth of July in Montrose.

INDEPENDENCE AND MONUMENTAL DAY.

An occasion like that which occurred on the one hundred and first anniversary of our nation's birth has never before been experienced by the people of this county, which was not only the observance of the time-honored custom, of respecting the day, but also was made memorable as one on which a beautiful and significant monumental pile was consecrated and appropriately dedicated to the memory of the large number of revered and patriotic dead of Busquehanna county, who gave their lives for their country. On account of the threatening weather in the

morning the number assembled was greatly diminished from what it otherwise would have been, but, as it was, the multitude was enumerated by thousands, and the day and its scenes are indelibly written among the most interesting in the history of our county.

The morning was ushered in by the jar of heavy cannonading from one of the four guns belonging to the Monument Association, the ringing of bells and the customary bondfires, etc. In early morning people from all parts of the county, and a large number from adjoining counties, began to pour in. The procession which, by previous announcement, should have for med at 11:30, did not form until 12:45 on ac count of delay by the weather in the arrival of some of the important organizations. At that time it was formed in accordance with the order of the programme as previously published in the DEMOCRAT, with the addition of a company of Artillery from Binghamton in charge of a s ection of Battery A., LeRaysville Post, G. A. R., of Bradford county, and the Forty-Fourth Regiment Band, of Binghamton, all of which added increased interest to the occasion. The display of the procession as it passed up Maple street to Turnpike, down Turnpike, to Main and counter-marched through Main and up Public Avenue to Monument Square where it was dismissed, was very imposing indeed and accompanied by excellent music from the drum Corps, the Brooklyn Band, of our county, and the "Forty-Fourth," of Binghamton. The Montrose Fire Department, as usual, made a very neat appearance. The veteran soldiers in line, both of cavalry and infantry, white and colored, added a marked and very appropriate interest to the grand occasion. The members of Harford Soldiers' Orphans' School were "the observed of all observers," and many were the expressions of gratification and praise that were bestowed upon their neat and orderly appearance, and many a heart swelled with pride for the dawn of the day on which a monument could be presented to their gaze a fitting memento of the heroic sacrifice of their ancestors. The ceremonies of unveiling the statue took

place about 4 o'clock. It was done in the following manner: A pole had been erected on the north side of the structure from which a cord was suspended attached to a large flag which enveloped the figure, and at a given signal, by means of a cord passing through pulleys, four of the Orphan School children hoisted the flag from the statue and drew it to the top of the pole where it floated gaily to the breeze, not only as a National emblem but also in honor of the consummation of a work that should be the pride of every citizen of our county of whatever sect or party; a work that is pronounced the most symmetrical, significant and appropriate of any of the kind that stands on the soil of the "Old Keystone." A round of fifty guns was fired by the Binghamton artillery company during the exercises.

The monument stands 30 feet high from the flagging inside the redoubt which surrounds its base. Its base rests upon pounded stone filled in some six feet below the surface of the ground. The inside of the redoubt is arranged for tablets upon which is to be inscribed the name of each township in the county, followed by the names of all deceased soldiers who went from said town.

The top of the redoubt is covered with fine flagging stone, and the outside is sloped with earthwork covered in a very near and artistic manner with sodding. Upon the flagging on each side of the redoubt are placed the four Parrot cannon. The monument consists of stone measuring from seven inches to two feet in thickness and from seven feet square at the base to about two feet square at the top of the pedastal, all of which are respectively ornamented on their edges with mouldings, cornices of various styles, military emblems, such as shot and shell, swords and shields and numerous others representing both the land and naval service, and in addition to all these are signifi-

cant latteral inscriptions in raised letters. What adds increased interest to this whole work is the fact that every particle of the material except the tablets and cannon are from the soil of Susquehanna county. Reclining upon the top of this structure stands the crowning feature of the work, THE STATUE. It is an exact imitation of the Gettysburg Soldier on exhibition at the Centennial last year, with the exception that it is seven feet in height instead of thirteen and has its left foot forward instead of the right. It was made of Westerly Rhode Island Granite by the New England Granite Company, of which Messrs. Barnes, Blanding & Co., of Binghamton, N. Y., are part proprictors and is a work that reflects great credit upon them, for it certainly is the climax of beauty to the whole structure. The hand of the architect who designed this beautiful and fitting memorial is seen in every line and curve that delineates its perfect symmetry and will never be forgotten as long as one stone stands upon another, although it now rests in the silent city of the dead. The name of "Capt. Jerome R. Lyons, Architect" is inscribed on the base stone, by order of the Monument Association:

We give below the oration delivered by Hon. G. A. Grow, which speaks for itself:

HON. GALUSHA A. GROW'S ORATION.

Four centuries ago a stranger stood at the gate of a Spanish convent. He begs a crust of bread and a glass of water to relieve the fa-

tigue of a westy journey. Friendless he wan ders over Europe in search of a patron for the grand idea that absorbs his soul, too vast to be contained by a single hemisphere. He seeks tions on the head of the wrong doer. If the unknown world beyond the trackless sea. the philosopher he is a visionary, to the priest a heretic, to the mass of his countrymen a wild fanatic.

After eighteen long years of importunity at the temple gates, at the portals of power and the palaces of wealth, and just as the last faint, flickering hope is about to expire in his bosom forever, the famished traveler drags from the mighty deep a new hemisphere, destined in the providences of God to be the theatre of the grandest drama in human existence, and bequeaths it, a legacy, to civilized man.

A quarter of a century passes away, and a devout monk sits in the cloister of a German convent, poring over a musty volume, till imbued with the teachings of the Divine Master he reiterates the great truth, first proclaimed on howling wilderness, so that, in the fullness of the sea-shore and along the hillsike of Judea, "The just shall live by faith."

The click of Luther's hammer as he nails his theses to the church door, rings round the world, and echoes along the centuries. Henceforth man stands face to face with his Maker, snapping the ties of life-long prejudices, in sup requiring the interposition of neither priest, planting the old by the new. prelate nor bishop, to secure his final salvation.

church and dissensions in the state fill the to law by the experience of the past, and remountain fastnesses of the Swiss cantons with tained by the prejudices of the present. exiles from the homes of their kindred, until worn out with their wanderings among strangers, in strange lands, they seek a home in the Which shattered the time consecrated formulas New World, where they can rear their altars and worship their God unawed by the anathemas of a bigoted church or the edicts of a tyrannic state. And Plymouth Rock is conse- before testing the new. crated forever by the exile, as he plants in its December snows the seeds of "a church without a bishop, and a state without a king."

A century and a half more pass away, and a delegate in the House of Burgesses of Virgi nia, in one of his bursts, of, impassioned cloquence, exclaims, "Give me Liberty or give me death," and the New Republic is born.

ton shakes a continent, and bears an obscure living witnesses, to the heart of the Roman militia Colonel from the shades of Mount Vernon to the highest pinnacle of earthly glory, to stand on that proud pedestal, peerless among

In the midst of the primeyal forest of Columbus' new world, on the Fourth of July, seventeen hundred and seventy-six, fifty-six bold merchants, farmers, lawyers and mechanics, representing a few feeble colonists, inheriting naught but their rights on earth and their hopes in Heaven, hemmed in by the ocean in front tive offerings upon their hallowed dust. the wilderness and the savage in the rear, lay the foundations of a new Empire, based on the are necessary to perpetuate their memories. equality of all men in their inalienable rights of | They live in the affections of the present, and life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. They startle the conservatism of the ages and shake the thrones of the world by inscribing over its portals, "The just powers of government are derived from the consent of the governed."

To that hour mankind had been regarded as composed of two classes, the one born to rule, the other to be ruled; the one possessing all rights in the State, the other having no rights, save such as might be conferred by the ruling

Beven years of bloody conflict ensues, and the Stars and Stripes, twined with the lilies of France; float out in triumph on the crimsoned fields of Yorktown, and the Young Republic takes its place at the fire-side of nations.

But the hozannas to Liberty are echoed in the wail of the bondman. Three quarters of a century more, and the iron hail beating on the walls of Sumter again shakes a continent, and the prison doors of the house of bondage are sundered forever.

A half million of hero patriots sleep in early graves. The Martyr President seals with his blood the emancipation of a race, and grasping four millions of broken chains ascends from Earth to Heaven thus consecrating forever the land of Washington, as the home of the emigrant and the asylum of the exile of every clime and of all races of men.

H enceforth the Goddess of Liberty can rear her alters without shuddering at the clank of the ch ain, riveted by her pofessed votaries. Where ver on earth's broad surface wrong may be done to bleeding humanity, every American heart will beat in sympathy, and if powerless to do aught else will drop a tear o'er the sad fate of the oppressed.

Grievously the nation sinned; grievously it has atoned. God so ordained in the retribution of his providences, that for the sighs and tears wrung from the bondman, through his ages of sorrow, he exacted the sighs and tears of a nation, mourning its unreturning brave. The wealth coined in the sweat of the laborers, unrequitted toil he scattered to the winds, in the havoc and devastation of war.

National disasters are not the growth of a day but the fruit of long years of injustice and

We are told by theorists on the rise and fall of empires that nations once great and powerful crumbled to decay by reason of the extent of their territory or the vastness of their population. And we read in the essays of scholars that the once proud mistress of the world, enthroned on her seven hills, fell to pieces by too great expansion of her territorial limits.

No nation ever yet died, or ever will, no matter what the extent of its territory or how vast its population, if governed by just laws and imbued with a humanity as broad as the

Rome died the day she marched in her triumphal processions long trains of captives from conquered provinces, to be consigned to cruel the cabbage worm, the following receipt for bondage on her soil. Her glory departed never their complete extermination will be found to more to return, when she hurled men, women and children, into the arena of her Colisseum, to be torn to pieces by wild heasts, as a galaday spectacle for her populace.

Any nation will die that incorporates into its institutions, its customs, or its laws, a barbarism that blunts the sense of justice and chills the humanity of its people.

Every sigh wrung from crushed humanity by bage.

organized wrong ascends on the prayers of the victim to the throne of eternal justice, and sooner or later comes back in bitter retriburulers or the law-makers of a people fail to profit by such lessons, then in the providences of God, Pharaoh-like, they must be taught by multiplied woes.

A nation whose people shall practice the great precept, "Whatsoever ye would that others should do to you,do ye even so to them" will live forever.

The plans of an overruling providence, in the affairs of men, formed when the morning stars first sang together, are wrought out through the ages, and we trace the wisdom of the original desgn in the development of succeeding events. No matter how widely separated they may be as to time or place, they are but links in the grand chain of beneficent results.

God, in His wisdom, kept the New World a time, when new principles of action, new social organizations, were to be developed, it could be done on the ashes of the wilderness and the ruins of savage life, thus saving the labor of a long and possibly bloody conflict in

Most of the evils that afflict society have had A century more passes away: Schisms in the their origin in violence and wrong, enacted in

Had the New World been peopled anterior to the moral earthquake of the Reformation of religious ideas, and broke up the prevailing notions as to individual rights and duties, it would have been necessary to demolish the old

It was indispensable that the invention of the mariner's compass should precede the adventurous age, whose spirit led Columbus to brave the perils of an unknown and shoreless waste of waters.

The misson of the homeless Nazarine, with his teachings from the manger to the cross. were, by reason of persecutions by the civil The boom of carnon on the plains of Lexing- authorities, borne by His faithful disciples, as empire; spread thence through the German forests of our Saxon ancestry, to be by them transplanted to their new homes in the British Isle, where the seeds of the new religion might germinate and ripen for its harvest home in the New World.

With the shadows of these mighty events hovering around us, we come on this anoiversary of the nation's birth to dedicate this monument to the heroic dead, and lay our vo-

Not that blocks of stone or tablets of brass will live in the gratitude of all time. Their tombs are the hearts of the great and the good, their monuments the granite hills of a nation rejoicing in freedom. Though wrapped in the shroud they are not dead. To live in the kindly remembrance of those who come after us, is not to die.

The period of existence allotted to each individual in this world's pilgrimage, is at best but a fleeting shadow on the dialplate of time:

Tis the wink of an eye, 'tis the draught of a From the blossom of health to the paleness of

death. Not days, nor years, but heroic trials, brave deeds, and deep feelings, make up the calendar of life. He lives longest who lives most for his country and race.

"Whether on the scaffold high. Or in the army's van, The fittest place for man to die, Is where he dies for man."

As we bedew the grass-grown mounds of our country's fallen heroes with affection's holiest tears, we do it in doubt whether most to moun or rejoice at their fate. For

'It there be on this earthly sphere, A boon, an offering, Heaven holds dear, Tis the last libation liberty draws,

From the heart that bleeds and breaks in her Over the Marathons and through the Thermopyles of the world's history, nations have achieved a more glorious mission and the race

better development. (Concluded on eighth page.)

NIVEN ITEMS.

Now-plenty of rain to make crops grow. Jerry Stephens, proprietor of our hotel, keeps good house.

We have plenty of potato bugs and young grass-hoppers. Our road taxes are about worked out, but the

roads are not any too good. There is more corn planted this year than ever known in one year before. It looks well.

We have two blacksmith shops, but the hammers of either can't be heard very early in the morning. We have within one mile of us preaching

every Sabbath, and four Sunday Schools within A young man ramed Risley was almost instantly killed by a falling tree, recently, near

Mr. J. Thomas'. One of our citizens, who went west last spring to view the country, has returned, but does not think the western country any finer or better

than ours. Niven, Springville Twp., Pa.

HOW TO MANAGE THE CABBAGE ... WORM.

As this is the season in which farmers and market gardners are particularly annoyed by be valuable: "Thoroughly mix twent parts of superphosphate of lime, one part of carbolic powder, and three parts of fresh air-slacked lime. Throw a small quantity of the compound by hand into each head of cabbage. Repeat three or four times or oftener if necesary." By this simple remedy Prof. Quinn claims to have saved ninety-five [per centage of his cab-